

## BARRE DAILY TIMES

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1906.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

**4,150**

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

It is yet to be determined why a woman will get off an electric car backwards.

The inside of the boat is the proper place for the person—man or woman—who can't swim.

A census at the Washington county jail would not show large returns, with less than half a dozen inmates.

Leslie M. Shaw is likely to get a better welcome in Vermont than that accorded him in his own state of Iowa yesterday.

While the special commission is investigating the state industrial school, it ought to discover why so many youngsters are escaping from the institution and close up the holes.

Soon every child in the state will be happy; the Republican committee announces that it has distributed 50,000 pretty white campaign buttons and has not duplicated the order.

President Roosevelt's donation of one dollar to the Republican national campaign fund does not indicate a lack of gratitude for past favors, for no one is asked to give more than one dollar to this particular fund.

That Canada is benefitting largely by immigration from the United States is shown by the figures of the last fiscal year. There were a total of 57,806 from this side of the border, or one-third of the entire immigration to the Dominion. The figures are not large as immigration figures run in the United States, but they show that there is something tripping in the newer sections of the country which is bound to draw increasing numbers each year. Vermont being a border state is a loser to a certain extent to Canada, but it is nothing compared to the outpouring to other states.

#### "WHELPs THAT SELL THEIR VOTES"

Some Vermont town is in line for a flagellation—deserved or otherwise—from the whip in Clement's hand. In his opening speech of the campaign at Bennington last Saturday night he paid his compliments to the "miserable whelp that sells his vote," and then declared that there is a certain town where there are 400 purchasable voters, adding the promise that when he got to that town he "would tell those voters what he thought of them." This is a broad statement to make, and we trust that Mr. Clement carefully edited his own speech before going on the stand and delivering it broadcast to a vast newspaper-reading public both in Vermont and the nation at large. The town which numbers 400 purchasable voters must needs be one of the larger places of the state, for not many towns of Vermont have a total voting strength of 400. What is the town that numbers 400 venal citizens? Is it Barre, Montpelier, Brattleboro, St. Albans, St. Johnsbury, Rutland or Burlington? If Clement was accurate in his statement, some Vermont community is drinking the drugs of political degradation, for in communities of the size of Vermont's towns, that would mean the prostitution of the civic virtue, it may be of one-quarter, a half, possibly two-thirds of the freemen. We are pleased that Clement knows of only one town which he is prepared to include in such a demeaning.

Without trying to discount in the least the fusion candidate's efforts for the betterment of our civic standard, we would ask him to stick to his promise to "tell those voters what he thinks of them" when he gets to the spotted town.

#### A Peculiarity of the Crow.

Most birds cannot carry anything which their mouths are too small to contain. The crow is an exception at times. In Vermont, near Manchester, five crows were seen to come down into an apple orchard. They came daily and after a time the owner discovered that they were taking apples from a tree bearing the mellowest fruit. Each crow jammed its closed bill into an apple, raised its head and flew to a tall pine tree, where the fruit was eaten. More remarkable still is the fact that crows will sometimes carry turkey and hen eggs from a nest in the same manner.

#### Back words.

"Do you believe in the bad luck of thirteen?"  
 "Do 13 I was refused by twelve girls, and the thirteenth took me!"—Stray Stories.

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.—Lavater.



### Sleuths of the Secret Service

WHEN kings and emperors go abroad, plumed knights on dashing steeds surround them. When the president of the United States goes out, unless it be an occasion of greatest state, we see no men on horseback. In democratic simplicity Theodore Roosevelt travels from the White House to the "summer palace" at Oyster Bay. Apparently he is unguarded, yet from under the hat brims of the plain clothes men by his side peep the piercing eyes of secret service agents. In pockets of innocent looking trousers lurk big pistols. In sleeves of civilian cloth are blades ready to launch blows at suspicious persons who approach too near the president. The chief of the republic is really as carefully protected as many monarchs, though the protection is unostentatious.

Occasionally the vigilance of the president's bodyguard gets it into trouble. On the president's latest arrival at Oyster Bay a secret service man struck a photographer who was taking an unauthorized snapshot of Mr. Roosevelt. The photographer swore out a warrant for the guard's arrest, and when the defendant came up for a hearing half Long Island flocked to the trial. It was to be a famous case. Great lawyers were expected to make memorable addresses, but the secret service man spoiled the show by pleading guilty to a charge of assault and cheerfully paying a ten dollar fine.

Guarding the president is not of course, the only or even the chief duty of the secret service. Trailing and capturing counterfeiters and smugglers, running down moonshine stills, rolling foreign spies—all are in its day's work. Counterfeiters are its particular enemies. Slickest of criminals are the counterfeiters, and slickest of detectives are the men who catch them.

One can't believe all that's in the papers, but you're safe to believe all you read over our signature.

Our business is run on modern lines.

No old fashioned full page hot air.

We simply give you the plain facts.

We are getting ready for our Summer sale. Prices are to be slashed on all Summer goods. Suits at half price, etc.

Watch this space every day during August.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.

**F. H. ROGERS & CO.**

174 Main Street, Barre, Vt.

#### CHELSEA.

John E. Caff of Washington was in town Monday.

Arthur Shack and Mrs. George H. Shack of Randolph Center were in town Tuesday, guests at Walter Dwyer's.

Willow F. Shepard of Barre city, with his wife and son, were in town Tuesday as the guests of Mrs. Adelia M. Whitney.

Mrs. S. E. Titus and Miss Estelle M. Titus of Brooklyn, N. Y., are among the late arrivals of summer boarders at the Orange County hotel.

Miss Hattie Dow, who has been a guest of Mrs. Jennie Robbins for several days, returned to her home in Cambridgeport, Mass., Monday morning. Miss Dow holds the position of clerk in the office of the tax commissioner in the state house at Boston.

F. W. Perry and wife of Burlington were in town Monday and Tuesday, accompanied by the Rev. G. G. Atkins and wife of Detroit, Mich. The party is on a carriage drive through Vermont, and left Tuesday noon for Woodstock. It will be of interest to many Chelsea people to know that the Rev. Mr. Atkins occupies the same pulpit in Detroit that our former Chelsea boy, the late Rev. Dr. William H. Davis, occupied for 11 years. After leaving Detroit Dr. Davis preached at Newton, Mass., for several years, and in this connection it is of further interest to know that the Rev. Dr. Atkins is on his way to supply the pulpit at Newton, Mass., next Sunday which the Rev. Dr. Davis occupied so many years.

#### Wanted Action.

Bobby—Mother, can I go out and play with the Jones boy? Mother—No; he doesn't go to church! Bobby—Well, can I go out and punch him in the nose for not going to church?—Boston Post.

Blessed are the missionaries of cheerfulness.—Child.

Your Summer Vacation will not be half complete without a box of **Golden Weddings**

The Monarch of 10 cent Cigars—all Dealers.

D. C. TAYLOR & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

#### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Berlin Street Grounds

VERMONT LEAGUE

**RANGERS**

vs.

**GREEN MOUNTAIN**

Saturday, Aug. 4

Kick-off at 2.30

Admission 25c. LADIES FREE



CHIEF WILKIE AND HIS ROGUES' GALLERY.

Pretty nearly every counterfeiter in the world has his "mug" in the secret service rogues' gallery in Washington. At the head of this great detective system is John E. Wilkie. Mr. Wilkie used to be a reporter in Chicago. He did his first Sherlock Holmesing in that capacity. A heavily insured grocery store had been mysteriously burned. Suspicion pointed to its owner, one Arbuckle. Arbuckle proved an alibi, and the police were baffled. Wilkie wasn't. He poked around the ruins until he found a tintype of Arbuckle with a Philadelphia address on its back. He sent the picture to Philadelphia, where it was recognized as the photograph of James Moss, who had abandoned his wife and eloped with a seamstress. Armed with this exclusive information, Wilkie went to Arbuckle, who thought that all was discovered and confessed.

Wilkie in 1881 became city editor of the Chicago Tribune and continued in newspaper work in Chicago until he was selected by Secretary Gage in 1898 to command the government's detectives. Mr. Wilkie has a great fund of stories showing the inequity of "shovers of the queer." One is this: Dressed like a prosperous carpenter, with a beam on his shoulder, the counterfeiter plods along the street. In front of a promising show window the beam gets the better of him; he lurches; he loses his balance—crash! Through the plate glass shoots the beam. Out comes the proprietor. "Say, you, pay for that window." "Boss, I can't afford it." "The dence you can't. You look prosperous enough." "Boss, you can search me. I ain't got a cent."

And the fellow turns his pockets inside out and inadvertently drops a bank note, which he picks up quickly and attempts to conceal. "Holy smoke! A \$100 bill!" exclaims the owner of the window. "But it ain't mine, boss." "All right. I'll have you arrested anyway. Come in here now, and—" "Boss, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you \$25 and call it square." Then the dealer, joyous and well pleased, takes the counterfeit \$100 note and gives the crook \$75 in good money. But even with such original schemes as this the counterfeiter is tripped up in the long run.

#### Feminine Distinctions.

"I would rather marry a sugar magnate than be the wife of a coal president."

"Even if the coal president had more money?"

"Yes. You see, sugar is more refined than coal!"—Baltimore American.

#### AN OLD BANK A STRONG BANK

3 1-2 Per Cent INTEREST Paid on Savings Deposits

Deposit Your Money With

**Granite**

SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY, BARRE, VERMONT.

#### JINGLES AND JESTS.

**Human Nature.**  
 The path of duty leads, 'tis said, To self approval. But A lot of people strive each day To find a shorter cut.  
 —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**Stuck on All Kinds.**  
 Reid—Ever buy any thornless roses?  
 Greene—Oh, yes. I've been stuck on those too.—Yonkers Statesman.

**Literary Query.**  
 If everybody told the truth And Ananias had no chance, What would the public do, in sooth, For oratory and romance?  
 —Houston Post.

**At Last.**  
 He (kissing her)—It's late and—  
 She—Better late than never.—Woman's Home Companion.

**A Word to the Unwise.**  
 The only proper way to advise Some youth about this town That no man can expect to rise Until he settles down.  
 —Philadelphia Press.

**Old Coats.**  
 "His coat never seems to fit him."  
 "No. They're all so badly worn."—Brooklyn Life.

**Few of Us Can.**  
 "Though 'twere the soul of wit,"  
 He remarked the bested sport, "I really cannot see a bit Of fun in being short."  
 —New York Times.

**Honest Man.**  
 "Will you love me when I am old?" asked the kittenish dame, with the corkscrew curls, the false frizzes, the suspiciously bright teeth and the large bank account.  
 "Why, I love you now, don't I?" asked the plain, everyday, matter of fact, undiplomatic man who was trying to provide for his future.  
 And, oh, brethren, the voiceless wind that drifts across the open polar sea was a hot wave compared to the atmosphere that surrounded him in a minute.—Judge.

**Willing to Compromise.**  
 "Well, it's no use your kliekin'," growled the cashier of the restaurant finally. "You of the food, an' arguin' about it won't help."  
 "That's so," said the disgruntled patron. "Let's forgive and forget."  
 "Eh?"  
 "I'll forgive that miserable meal if you'll forget that I had it."—Philadelphia Press.

**Her Attractions.**  
 "I can't understand what there is so attractive about Emily. She hasn't any accomplishments. All she does is to talk a little and smile a great deal."  
 "That's enough, isn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### The Professor's Advice.



"Now, professor, suppose I should be attacked some night by a big, ruffianly fellow. What would you advise me to do?"  
 "Holler fur der perleece and run like the dooce."—Pick-Me-Up.

#### HE PROVED HIS RIGHT.

It Was Quite a Roundabout Way, but He Got His Water.

A western lawyer says that he was once in a court in Missouri when a young man most fastidiously dressed sauntered into the temple of justice. None of the officials of the court had ever seen him before, and as the proceedings were unimportant and somewhat tedious it chanced that the stranger attracted some attention. On his part he eyed the judge narrowly, sized up all the attorneys, drummed loudly on the bench in front of him and finally rose and sauntered up to the bar, where he poured out for himself a glass of iced water.

The judge presiding, a nervous and testy old fellow, had himself observed the young man and by his frowns had given evidence of his disapproval. When the stranger had boldly marched up to the bar and had taken the water it looked as if the judge would boil over with indignation at this exhibition of temerity, amounting almost to contempt. "That water, sir," roared the judge, "is for attorneys and other officials of this court."

Whereupon the strange young man turned red and left the courtroom. But the court was to see more of him, for in about half an hour he returned, bearing in his hand a roll of parchment. The judge now glared at him in the most savage manner, but the young man flinched not. Finally, during a lull in the proceedings, the eccentric young person addressed the court:

"Your honor!"  
 "What is it, sir?"  
 "I wish, your honor, to submit to this honorable court my certificate of admission to practice in the supreme court and all other courts of this state."

"Well, what of that?" growled his honor.  
 "Simply this, your honor. Now that I have presented the proofs of my admission to the bar I would move the court that I be permitted to drink from the official pitcher."

The young attorney got his water.—Lippincott's Magazine.

**How to Learn a Foreign Language.**  
 One may begin the attempt of free expression, and thus an independent use of the language, with a comparatively small vocabulary. Conscientious reading and well conducted conversations will then quickly enlarge the vocabulary and develop the facility of expression. But I cannot lay too much stress upon the fact that the free and exact rendering of one's own thought in writing is the most efficient exercise in acquiring a language. In more conversation we are apt to slip over difficulties by permitting ourselves vagueness and inaccuracies of expression which would sternly demand correction—and correction, too, easily kept in mind—when the written words look us in the face. To quicken the efficacy of this exercise requires, of course, a teacher able not only to pound grammatical rules into the head of the pupil, but also to stir up in the study of the language a mentally active interest in the subjects spoken or written about.—Carl Schurz's Reminiscences in McClure's.

**The Ostrich.**  
 Instead of being a stupid bird the ostrich is one of the wisest and most wary. About the dwellings of white settlers, who have neither the time nor the inclination to disturb him, he becomes so tame that he unconsciously mingles with the poultry and milk cows as if he, too, were domesticated. He is always fearful of men on horseback, but is not at all disturbed by the approach of people on foot unless they are followed by dogs. These he greatly fears. On the plains he often associates with the deer or the guanaco, and an alarm of any kind will send them rushing away together.

### TAKE SOME HOME

To your wife and family if they can't come in and refresh themselves with some of our rich and delicious

**ICE CREAM**

Will send it to your home for parties, receptions or company dinners, or put it up in neat paper boxes to take home to those who will appreciate it when it comes from MASCOTT'S.

**The BARRE CANDY KITCHEN**

### FRIDAY SPECIAL

15 dozen Ladies' Jersey Vests, 3 for 25c.  
 10 dozen Ladies' Jersey Vests, trimmed with 4-inch wide lace, while they last, 2 for 25c.  
 15 dozen Nainsook Corset Covers, trimmed with lace and fine embroidery, at the price they should not last one hour. Friday sale price 42c. each.

### SATURDAY HOSIERY

Ladies' and Children's Hose

Ladies' Fast Black Rib Top Hose for Ladies' Black Lace Hose, to close at Ladies' White Hose, all sizes, to close at Children's Hose, extra quality, to close at Children's White Hose, at only Children's White Lace Hose, to close at Children's Tan Hose, to close at Children's Lace Tan Hose to close at

**11 1/2c PAIR**

Not a pair of the above Hose sold for less than 15c, 17c or 19c pr.

Don't miss our sale of White Waists at 75c, 98c, \$1.25, \$1.39 up

White Suits, \$1.50, \$1.98, \$2.25 up.

**The Vaughan Store**

### The Rain Gods

Have figured prominently in the weather so far and show a decided inclination to stick to it the season through. Makes Raincoats and Umbrellas a constant companion if you expect to keep dry much of the time. If you buy them here you are pretty sure of the well-made fadeless kind that there's everlasting satisfaction in using.

**Umbrellas, - 98c to \$8.50**  
**Raincoats, \$3.98 to \$20.00**

If you get to thinking about them think of us and remember

Suits at Half Price. \$7.00 to \$10.00 Wash Suits \$3.98 and a plenty of other things that make this store well worth finding.

**PERLEY E. POPE CO., Montpelier**  
 P. E. POPE, Manager.

### The Headache Cure That Doesn't Fail

Cures every kind of headache. Does it promptly and with no unpleasant after effect.

KENDRICK'S ANTI-AKE TABLETS is the remedy. If they fail, remember our guarantee.

Money back if not satisfactory **25 Tablets cents**

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54 North Main Street, Barre, Vt. PHARMACISTS

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### CORNEB BEEF

We have just taken out of the pickle an extra lot of nice Corned Beef ready for sale, all kinds, all prices, extra heavy Western Briscuits, Shoulder Clods, Fancy Rolls, thick Forequarter Rib and Corned Beef Tongue, together with a full line of Vegetables. We can send you a boiled dinner fit for a king.

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Telephone 9-3. 60 North Main Street.

### THE CITY BAKERY

Try Our Blueberry Pies They are delicious. And OUR DOUBLE LOAF MALT BREAD. It is the best Bread in town and will do you good.

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